TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 1.

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a John FREE MESSENGER SERVICE.

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LOCATION OF Mutual District Messenger Co.'s Offices.

A MIGHTY MONOPOLY.

The big, bouncing monopoly idea could scarcely have a more splendid exponent than the Sugar Trust, the story of whose recent manipulations in Wall street was told in yesterday's Evening World. It is potent, and quiet, and conscienceless. It has proven itself able to the utmost even against all the heads in "the The decline of Sugar Trust stock from 120 to the neighborhood of 80 was accomplished, with malice prepense, in the tace of a trade heavier than that in almost any other security in the market. Small dealers, dabbling along in the belief that the raid was temporary and from without, kept and silver toilet articles. giving up money and hoping for reaction. Meantime the Sugar Kings, themselves the moving force, were busy buying on the de-

Now, with half Wall street screaming about its ears, the Trust sits down beside its gains. content for the time. The magnates have got back the majority of the stock originally parted with, besides pocketing a bigger winning than the most prosperous state of their vast refineries would have afforded.

It was Napoleonic. It was a giant stride towards complete mastery of the sugar business. The goal is not far off, either, and there is evil omen enough for the consumer in the success of this latest operation. Claus SPRECKELS has a big job ahead.

How big, may be realized from the statement of an expert, who says there is no gale. remedy for this octopus disease save radical W. C. Marion is a Kings County wheelman who has best wishes of all present I am sure. Harlem not anticipate any such action on the part of ing alley. He has just been elected President of the Congress, and, indeed, I believe it would be Kings County Wheelmen's League. imposssible to secure it at the present time, for I know that the Trust has money and influence enough at Washington to prevent it." It is quite a business firm, and something really won the football game against Princeton for of an infant industry, that has such absolute power over the Congress of the United States.

Some kind philanthropist who does not credit the theory of original sin, please step forward and explain the "external influences" that made two little boys, TIMOTHY DONOHUE and JOSEPH CONNOR, scale the structures of the the Elevated Railroad at Eightyseventh street and put stones on the track.

The "external influence" TIM and JOHY need is shpper, with Mr. John L. Sullivan to wield it, early and often.

The cruiser Baltimore, it is rumored, isn't, after all, such great sinkes as they told us she was. Some naval engineer made a mistake in his arithmetic. Now it is rumored that instead of exceeding the horse power called for in the contract, the Baltimore falls short of it. So the chief prop of our pride is knocked from under us, and all this blow and brag and hand-shake has been for nothing.

Sullivan's political boom has found a local habitation. His pushers are going to run him in Gen. PAT COLLINS's old district. and until the Big Fellow goes up against the present incumbent, O'NEIL, he'll never know what a good hard scrap means.

The four new States are casting their maiden votes to-day, and party managers, with the Congressional strength in mind and with far-reaching and foxy eye fixed on 1892, have their ears pricked up listening for the

Two Louisiana wranglers have been pompous and killed each other in a genuine duel. If this keeps on briskly the miserable custom may die out for lack of exponents.

Epitaph for the World's Fair Finance Committee :

"Life and thought have gone away. filds by side."

If these naked electric wires were buried

CHIPS

A law school for women is about to be orwanted to this city. But don't the women now lay down th law more often than one likes.

other day, left all of nine cents for his depositors to divide. He carried \$18,000 of their money with

The work of getting a Cronin jury is still going on in Chicago. And it is likely to be going on for some time to come. Slower than retribution-The '92 Fair Finance

Talk comes from Boston about nominating Sulli

van for Congress, and just on top of the statement that he is once more sober. Perhaps they want to reward him for his occasional sobriety.

She looked reproachfully at him And said: Now, John, It's best To own right up. Where did you get That hair upon your vest!"

He looked her calmly in the eye And said: "Dear, that's ail right. I guess it must be one of yours, Left over from last ninh." Colother and Furnisher.

An trate taxpayer talked Brooklyn's tax clerk into a fit yesterday. The this-poor-man-was-talked-to-death cofun will have to be resuscitated.

Postal Clerk Adams, of Florida, was bitten by a rattleenake and died. Snake Charmer McConnell was bitten and lived. There is a big difference when the poison bags have been removed.

In a knife duel between a butcher and a newsboy in the City of Mexico yesterday the butcher was carved to death. The newsboy appears to have the true in stincts of a copy chopper. Policeman-Well, dector, can you do anything for

Miss Gudborg Bjarnardottis arrived here from Reykjavik, Iceland, yesterday, and will take up he residence in Brooklyn. She wore a beautiful skott-hufs on her head, and altogether made a fine appear

me:
Physician—Yes, str. I think I can bring you out all
right. It will take time, however. You see it is a
case of long standing.—Fun.

VANITY FAIR.

The ladies in the Blaine family would pass for sative born English women in any part of the country. They are partial to low-heeled, broad-toed the invisible checks and hairline stripes that can only be had in stuffs from Leeds, Birmingham and The young ladies braid their hair as tightly as a Gretchen, plaster it with fine hairpins and cover their heads and foreheads with the severest of turbans. Mrs. Blaine wears black and gray and unlike the ladies of the White House frowns at daylight jewels.

Every Sunday afternoon Mrs. Lillie Deversau She usually receives in some quaint silk dress cut after the style of long ago, with a jewelled snake colled about her arm and a spray of mignonette twisted in the coils of her hair. Her tete-a-tete of silver and china contains several pieces of the service honors of her father's home.

Scimetar combs are used to ornament the tollet tables of fashion. They come in various shapes of pearl, ivory, shell and polished rubber, but the han-dles are copied from the blades, swords and battlesxes of long ago. You can have a Louis IV. sword in solid silver, a Charlemange blade done in plate that will outlast love itself, or an exact copy of Pontius Pilate's weapon of hammered silver that is a real work of art. Prices vary with the quality of the plate, but all the designs are pretty and showy dis-

Buy a silver bread platter with a snake design run ning along the edge, spread it with a doylie of drawn linen, put a loaf of crusty bread on it, have the but-ler pass it round the table and the manner in which your guest breaks off a piece will be a measure for judging of his high breeding.

MEN OF MUSCLE.

Charles F. Schlessinger is about as much at home in the water as he is on land. He is one of Gus Sundstrome's star mudls, or rather star fish. For tricks that are willy and ways that are nest just watch Ma singer the next time the New York Athletic Club gives a swimming exhibition.

R. B. Burchard, though a full-fiedged Commodore is not partial to strutting the decks of his fleet with martial mien according to the orthodox custom in vogue with commodores of mighty fleets. Mr. Burchard commands the New York Canoe Club, having presided over its destinies for several years. Give him a stalwart sixteen ounce cruiser, a few square inches or duck and an inch or two of paddle merstein came out and made a neat little speech, and he will sail out upon Old Atlantic itself in half a in which he spoke of the golden theatrical

more glory, however, and is seeking it on the bowl- the most fastidious. Let its residents show that

Wyllys Terry, the ex-Yale athlete, is in business his city. He will play half-back on the Crescent Football Team this Fall. He used to be Captain and his college after Capt. Richards had been injured.

STOLEN RHYMES. Three Periods of Love.

Sighing like a furnace, Over ears in love, Bilad in adoration Of his lady's griove. Thinks no siri was ever Quite so sweet as sho, Tells you she's an anyel, Expects you to agree.

II.

Morins and repining, Geomy and morose, Asks the jurice of joston, Thinks be'll take a dose, Women are so fickle, Love is all a sham, Marriage is a failure, Like a broken dam. 111.

Whistling, blythe and cheerful,
Always bright and way,
Dancing, singing, laughing,
All the livelong day,
Full of fun and frolic,
Cauch' in Fashion's whirl,
Thinks no more of poison—
tot another girl.

- Somerville Journal.

When I remark her golden hair Swoon on her glorious shoulders I marvel not that sight so rare Doth ravish all beholders. For summon hence all pretty girls Henowned for beauteous tresses, And you shall find among their curis There's none so fair as Jessie's!

And Jessie's eyes are, oh: so blue
And full of sweet revealings.
They seem to look you through and through
And read your innect feelings;
Nor black einit such ardent fires.
Nor brown such truth expresses.
Adunt it, all ye sallant squires.
There are no eyes like Jessie's!

Her voice (like liquid beams that roll)
From moonland to the river)
Steals subtly to the raptured soul
Therein to lie and quiver;
Or falls upon the grateful ear
With chaste and warm caresees—
Ah. all concede the truth (who hear);
There's no such voice as Jessie's!

Of other charms she hath such store,
All rivalry excelling.
Though I used adjectives galore,
They'd fall me in the telling.
But now discretion stays my hand—
Adleu, eyes, voice and tresses:
Of all the husbands in the land
There's none so force as Jessel's!
—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

All Used Up

Strength all gone. Tired out. Overworked, Feeling mean and miserable.—You must not neglect yourself longer. Delays are dangerous. The downward ten dency of your system must be stopped. You need the toning, strengthening, building up properties of Hood's Sarseaparilla to restore you to health, give you an appetite and make you active, cheerful and willing to work. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. \$1 : six for there would be fewer burials of their victims. \$5. Prepared only by C.i. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. by MONELL'S TEXTRING CORDIAL Price 25 cents. \*.\*

THE NEW HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE.

Being a Harlemite is rather nice, after all. I could not repress a thrill of legitimate pride that shot itself through my frame last night, as I stood on the threshold of the noble operahouse constructed by the lavish and elaborate Oscar Hammerstein. It was worth long months of waiting for. It compensated me for the jeers of downtown friends, who declined to understand why a same man should perch himself up in Harlem. I had my own little reasons for Hartemizing, and was not obliged to divulge

"The air, my dear boys," I would say when sorely pressed, "is exquisite in Harlem. Lovely sir, don't you know. I must get good sir. It is a necessity."

I have stood up for Harlem like a brick. When the fleas came I was again confronted by my friends. How could I endure it? I replied scornfully that fleas only liked nice, wholesome people, and their advent into Harlem was simply a compliment to that lovely air I have mentioned before. The fleas mealed themselves upon me most gluttenously, and I certainly wished I wasn't so frightfully healthy; but I never slighted Harlem. I bore it all like the little chestnut Spartan boy, and said ne'er a How I smiled at all the downtowners last

night as we met at the Opera-House. They had been obliged to come up to it. About the only thing Hammerstein hasn't done for it, is to have furnished it with wheels to take it downtown. A walk of a few blocks; no weary training, none of the discomfort of visiting a strange region -yes, it was delicious. Everybody from downtown envied me. My innings had come at iast.

The new Opera-House is one of the hand. omest theatres in the country. It is a marvel of luxury; a poem of modern improvements. You enter a long, brilliantly lighted hall and have quite a little walk before you get to the gate. That in itself is pleasant. Most of our theatres to-day are too close to the street. It spoils all the illusion to hear the tinkle of the cars or the tumult of the Elevated during a play. You can stand outside of the Union Square Theatre and criticise the drop curtain,

Standard. After you have passed through the hall of the new Opera-House you enter a brilliantly lighted loyer, carpeted luxuriously and charmingly decorated. The only feature I didn't like about t was the bright blue of the walls, which seemed o me rather barbaric. The ancient Britons, thirsting for decoration, stained their bodies blue with woad, and I imagine it was just the same blue that is found on the walls of the Harlem Opera-House. Mr. Hammerstein is to be congratulated on

and the same is pretty nearly true of the

is foyer. It is a superb lounging place, where see no reason why, between the acts, ladies should not promenade, just as they do in the French theatres, instead of sitting cooped up and envying the men who go out. The foyer is wide and comfortable. The Harlemites were loud in its praise last night.

The Theatre itself is extremely bandsome. The seats are comfortable to sit upon and delightful to look at in their electric blue upholstery. The boxes are tastefully arranged, and ladies will be delighted to know that occupants are distinctly visible. Miss Lotta's diamond trinkets were in complete exhibition in a box last night. Incidentally, Miss Lotta was attached to them, but there were more diamonds than Lotts. The curtain shows Shakespeare reading a play

to Queen Elizabeth, and is painted in very bright colors. Shakespears appears to like Harlem. There is a sort of satisfaction visible on his face. It did me good to notice this, I know that the downtowners would sooner have seen Shakespeare frowning.

"The Wife" was the play that opened the new Opera-House, and it seemed fitting that this excellent American comedy should have been selected. It was capitally given, though it was not possible to forget the original Lyceum company, in the acting of these No. 2 imitators. I was surprised to see that Miss Frances Gaunt imitated Miss Grace Henderson-walk, contraite tones, and all. Mrs. Berlan Gibbs made a very charming Helen. She has not the depth of Miss Cayvan, but her personal attractions are greater. Miss Etta Hawkins almost made me weep for Miss Dillon, while Boyd Putnam will cause every body realize the fact that Herbert Kelcey can

The play was loudly applauded. Mr. Hamfuture he hoped for his new house. He had the now has has a theatre that cannot fail to plea they appreciate the honor. ALAN DALE.

LADIES OF THE ADMINISTRATION. The Round of Receptions, Germans and

Dinners Soon to Begin at Washington. Those who every Winter Isunch themselves into the social whiri are in high feather as the gay season draws near, says a Cleveland Washington special. It matters little to these people which party is in. They dress, and tesst, and dance, and 'let joy be unconfined," without repart to politics. They join in the cry 'The King is dead; long live the

in the cry "The king is dead; long live the king!"

It is true the winsome Mrs. Cleveland, with her gracious spile, will not be here; nor Mrs. Whitney, with her blazing jewels and lavish hospitality, to set the pace in social matters; nor stately Mrs. Endicott, nor modest Mrs. Vilas, with her charming, homelike ways; nor Mr. Bayard's flock of daughters, nor many more who shone in the firmament during the last Administration.

But there are plenty of others, just as pretty and as attractive to take their places. We Republicans do not yield one jot or one titt e when it comes to the good looks and the social equipment of our women any more than we do in our politics.

Perhaps the ladies may put a little more cloth into their dresses next Winter than formerly; or, if they don't want to buy more, they can well spare enough from the terminal amplitude of their gowns to eke out the shortage at the top.

out the shortage at the top.

Indeed, I am sure they will if they follow the example of sensible Mrs. Harrison and the others of her household. Society people are much inclined to be imitative, so that in

this respect we are not as those who are with A few weeks and the round of receptions and germans and dinners and luncheons will

begin, and the Republican ladies will see to it that they are not eclipsed by the remem-bered giory of other days.

EUGENIE'S REVENGE.

flow the Neglected Empress Retaliated on a Royal Rival.

Napoleon often used to disgrace the Empress Eugenie by the openness of his intrigues, and wounded by these affairs she several times attempted to leave his court and his throne, says the Philadelphia Press.

One of her retaliations was very amusing. The Counters Castiglione was then the favorite of the hour. The Emperor had openly invited her to a royal supper.

Eugenie had her hairdresser make for her poodle a headdress exactly like the one customsrily worn by the Counters.

poodle a headdress exactly like the one cus-tomarily worn by the Countess. When the Emperor and his favorite were walking arm in arm and examining the pic-tures in the room, the doors opened and in ran the poodle, in ribbons and jewels, an exact counterpert of the Countess, who re-tired furious with rage.

When she reached the door of her chamber she was faced by a placard printed in large letters. The Royal Poodle."

Charming Additions to the List of Prize Pretty Babies.

Willie Strugnell's Mamma Photographs Him ad Libitum.

What Proud Mothers and Fathers Say of Their Little Darlings,

Several anxious mothers have sent in letters asking when the Pretty Baby contest will clo-e. When the date is definitely decided upon it will be duly announced in THE EVENING WORLD. Mothers who have sent in inquiries regarding the receipt of their babies' pictures during the last three days are informed that the pictures have all been safely received.



Willie Struggell's mother is a photographer and has photographed her baby in many different positions, only one of which can be given. In all his pictures Willie appears to be a wonderfully bright little fellow. His mamma writes:

writes:

To the Editor:
Please find pictures of my little boy, William Henry
Strugmell, born Nov. 18, 1887. His mother's maiden
name is Ella flayes. Her ather's name was William
Joseph Strugmell, English. I have several other
styles and positions of him. His pictures are sold at
the gallery sud all over the country. His father was
a cabinetmaker, thirty years old, and I am twentynine years old. We were married in the Church of
the Enjohany by the Rev. Dr. Burtsell, who will be
our voucher. Very truly yours.

Mrs. ELLA HATRS STRUGNELL,
Gallery 46 West Fourisenth street.

Residence, 235 East Twenty-third street, N. Y. City.



Mrs. Marie Keller writes of her baby boy

To the Editor:

My friends, readers of The Evening World, encouraged me to send my loy's picture for your opinion of it. He was born March 14, 18-21. Fire father is Heinrich Ferdingnd Keller, aged thirty-nine. His mother is Marie Margarethe Ramme, aged thirty-eight. Hoth are termans, and live at 1328 First seque. Vouchers, Mrs. Ida Gearty, Mrs. W. Mandelbaum.



LILLIE WIEDEMANN. On the back of another photograph is penned ASTORIA, L. I., Sept. 25, 1880.

My name is Lillie Wiedemann and I am seven

months of age.

My father is A. Wiedemann, a German, of 62 Welling street, Astoria, N. Y. My mother was an Augusta, Ga., gfri. I am an Astoria sirl and am trying to be a good Democrat. Mrs. Ferry, of Astoria, will certify to the correctness of the above. Yours and Carely,



A father writes:

IN BEAUTY'S BOWER

name is Paul Charles Creacto, born March 18, 1880, like father's name is Paul, and his mother's name is hard, and his mother's name is hard. Therefore and the mother of the heavy or charles of the heavy or charles of the heavy or charles of Sullivan street, city.

MARRIED WOMEN WHO WORK street, city.



J. N. REYES. A proud mother has this to say:

As you are having a contest for preity babies I send any darling's licture, for, of course, I think he is ovely. His father is N. J. Keyes, twenty-eight years id, born in Ireland, and is a conductor. My anne is fate Fred, born in Rectiand, ased twenty-eight saby's name is J. N. Keyes, born in New Jork Chip is by a name is J. N. Keyes, born in New Jork Chip is by a name is J. N. Keyes, born in New Jork Chip is by a name is J. N. Keyes, born in New Jork Chip is by a name is J. N. Keyes, born in New Jork Chip is by a name is J. N. Keyes, born in New Jork Chip is by a name is J. N. Keyes, born in New Jork Chip is by a name is J. N. Keyes, born in New Jork Chip is by a name is J. N. Keyes, born in New Jork Chip is by a name is J. N. Keyes, born in New Jork Chip is the name is J. Keyes, born in New Jork Chip is the name is J. Keyes, born in New J. Keyes J. Keyes J. N. Keyes, born in New J. Keyes, born in New J. Keyes, born in Ne



A Brooklyn mother writes.

To the Editor

I wish to place our darling among the contestants.
She is our only baby. Her name is lds Eivra Howard, born Dec. R. 1887, in this city. Her father is tiscopre Carpenter Howard, an engineer, born at Newark, N. J., aged twenty-five. Her mother's name was ided. Gobie, born in Brooklyn, March I, 1865. Our baby has very light curly hair, very large black eyes and a lovely complexion. She is admired by every one for her beauty wherever she goes. She is twenty-one months oid. We refer you to Dr. Kidd, 166 willoughby street, Brooklyn. Jours,

Mrs. (EDRGE C. HOWARD,
164 Prince street, Brooklyn.



WALTER SHEA. Mrs. J. Shea, of 11 Bayard street, this city,

Writes:
To the Editor
Inclosed find picture of my baby, Walter Shea, born Ann. 29, 1888, at :1 Bayard street, this city. My busiand's name was Jerry Shea (deceased), twenty-five years old, of German-American parentage. My maiden name was Henrietta Hyman, American, and I am twenty years old. I refer to William Andline, 146 Weat street, New York City. This picture was taken when baby was four months old.

FIRST PRIZE-A Golden Double Eagle (\$20) to the prettiest taby under two years in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken or Long island

City.
SECOND PRIZE—A Golden Eagle (\$10) to next to the prefiest baby in the five cities of this metropolis.

THERE PRIZE—A Five-Dollar Gold piece to the metropolitan baby who has but too superiors in point of baby charms.

must be written on the backs of the photo graphs for identification.

Babies to be eligible for this contest must be wo years old or less.

The picture of any baby entering in this com-The picture of any baby entering in this competition must be sent to The Evening World, together with the name and occupation of the father; the full maiden name of the mother and the dates of birth of baby and its father and the dates of birth of baby and its father and mother. Also the name of some responsible person who will would jor the truth of the statements. Letters accompanying an entrance must not exceed 200 words in length and written on one Letters accompanying an entrance must not exceed 200 words in length and written on one

side of the paper only.

If there are two or more pretty babies—so pretty that the Judge is unable to decide between them—then the prize shall go to the one of these babies whose picture was first received.

WOMEN AS REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

hev Have the Make I'p of Pioneers, and Some Are Wealthy. There is an enterprising woman of

Buzzard's Bay, Mrs. Holmes by name, says a letter to the Chicago Inter. Ocean-I regret I do not know her initials-who has become a prominent person in real estate circles. Her speciality is seaside places. Last year, I am told, \$90,000 worth of real

estate passed through her hands. A few years ago she was engaged in making layettes. a most graceful feminine occupation, but by mo means so lucrative as real estate. It was in real estate that Miss Susan Smith, who died here not long ago, made her fortune. But Miss Susan was a pioneer even among men, and was the stuff that pioneers are made of, which most women are not.

There are other branches of the real-estate burdless that energy.

business that engage women. Mr. Potter Palmer, who, as a large real-estate owner and requiring a number of assistants, may be held competent to expr se an opinion, puts a woman in every place it is possible to put a

A few years ago in Chicago women were employed by him as rent collectors, and for the reason, as he said, that women, as a rule, did not get drunk and spend the money they had collected, and he spoke as one who had had collected, and he spoke as one Enclosed please and a photograph of our baby. His suffered and profited by experience.

GOLD MEDAL PARIS COLGATE'S SOAPS and PERFUMES

"Unexcelled in Quality and Perfume"

INCREASE IN THE NUMBER OF WIVES SEEN AT THE DESK AND COUNTER.

"It was ten years ago, while doing newspaper wor in the upper lake towns, that my trouble began," The speaker, says the Cincinnati Times Bar, was d. P. Thornbury, for years connected with the Chrisma press, and now living at 255 West 7th street.
"I was unused to the climate up there," Mr. Thornbury went on, "and before I know it I was laid up wis a cold. At Cleveland I was confined to my bed, racking cough got hold on me, and it wasn't very lon before I was in the hands of the doctors, who told in that I had consumption and ordered me Seuth.
"Well, Cincinnati was as far south as I got. It has always been my home, and I knew I would be taken car of here. For five weeks after I got here I was laid u about as sick as a man could be and live through it Good care and nursing brought me up—at least so that could be around again. Many of Them Think They Can Aid the Family Exchequer Better by Ontolde Work Than by Honsekeeping-They Cut Rates on Single Female Employees, Who Decidedly Object-What Husbands Think.

Deserted wives are not the only married women who work down-town, says the Chicago Times. Hundreds of women, both young and old, think they can aid the common exchequer better by outside work than by housekeeping, and so they find employment in some kind of business and they and heir husbands "board."

Most of this class of out-working wives are young women who before their marriage were engaged in occupations of this kind. School-teachers, clerks, stenographers, typewriters, and saleswomen, who have never done any domestic work, find themselves un-fitted for it and unable to do it. Besides, it

is disagreeable to them.

They marry and are auxious to help their husbands. They had good positions and pay before marriage, and naturally they go back to the kind of work they know bees and at which they can make the most money.

The young husband generally objects.

which they can make the most money.
The young husband generally objects.
He had a vague, indefinite idea when he was a roying blade himself that pretty typewriter girls and so on were very much inclined to flirt, and he had rather hazy notions about them till he met his charmer.
Or course, she was different from all the others, but just the same he coesn't like the idea of his wire being thought about and talked alout hy other menus he used to think talked about by other men as he used to think and talk about the typewriters and shop

Sometimes his objections are lasting and sir ng enough to keep his wife at home, but very often he not unwil ingly gives in, especially if no family has come to tie the wife

the term in the family has come to the the wife to her home.

And families are growing more rare every day. It will soon be in order for us to follow the French custom and have the Government offer a bonus to every couple having three or more children. Then perhaps the married salesgirl would try to decrease the treasury surplus and increase the population at the same time, instead of competing with her own and other girls' husbands in down-town work.

Meanwhile the number of married women who hold places in offices or shops is large and the list of applicants is increasing daily. One can hear "Mrs." almost as often as "Miss" now when an employer addresses his clerk or amenions. Clerk or amanuensis.

Whether it is an evil or a blessing is a question for the political and social economists to consider, but the fact remains that the advent of the married woman in the field of labor is not tending to increase wages nor render employment easy of ob-

taining.

The young women had about banished the young men from many lines of office and clerical work, and the married woman is hurting both of the other classes. She can afford to work for less pay because she has her husband to support her, and she often lowers the pay of most of the work people in an office by offering to work for lower wages than is already being paid.

There is some excuse for the married woman who has been deserted by her husband and must work to support berself and

woman who has been deserted by her husband and must work to support berself and possibly her children, but the working married woman who is not driven to it is a nuisance and should be made to resign.

The married woman who works downtown is doing an injustice to those women who have not drawn a prize, whether capital or approximat on, in the matrimonial lottery, and they should not continue it. As the lazy sister in a houseful of girls said in excuss of her persistent avoidance of work: "It's a poor family that can't afford to have one lady in it."

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

Already acknowledged \$6,539.16
Miss Shuman's entertainment 79,50
Few friends 5,00

FRIENDS OF THE BABIES. The names and addresses of the children | The Fund Receives an Increase from Several Kindly Donors.

> It Is Not Too Late. or of The Knening World : I am a little girl, ten years old. I saw in your paper how good you are to the poor, and I

Better Late Than Never. Please find inclosed \$5 for your little child-

ren's fund. Late is better than never FRIENDS. MISS SHUMAN'S CONTRIBUTION.

A Delightful Entertainment Given in Ald of the Sick Babics' Fund. THE EVENING WORLD is in receipt of \$79.50. the proceeds of a delightful entertainment given by Miss Eugenie Shuman, the vocalist, assisted by Miss Hattie Henshal and others of her friends,

at Brady's Dancing Academy, 235 West One

Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, on the even-

ing of Sept. 22. The concert was for the benefit of the Bick Babies' Fund of THE EVENING WORLD,
"Speak. Love," was sung by Miss Eugenie
Shuman in a manner delightful to the audience
of 300 people, and Mr. Garcia Diamond's recitation of "The Miser's Death" was exception-

tation of "The Miser's Death" was exceptionably well done.

Prof. Bollenbach tendered a piano solo; Miss Nelle Liscomb recited: Miss Lilian Bandall delivered a whisting solo and Mrs. Goldman a violin solo. Mr. Wolff gave a humorous recitation, Miss Tillie Suchett sang and Miss Raymond Levy recited. Behnings & Sons contributed to the good canne by furnishing the pianoused and Styles & Cash provided the tickets and programmes for the entertainment, while the hall cost the young ladies nothing. Mr. Brady giving its use for the night.

"Why, my dear, do you have champagne for tea ?"
Well Charles, ice is so high we cannot afford ice-water. We must economize in some way."

From the Clothier and Furnisher, 1 Razzle-I wonder who that man is over there with the terrible baggy pants 7
Dazzle — Why, he's the trousers stretcher

A Natural Mistake.

Guest (at Summer hotel in New Jersey)-What makes that invalid dodge so every time he sees a mosquito 7 Proprietor—He thinks it's a beer bottle. He used to be an Association umpire.

Truth Once More. (From Harper's Bazar.)
Giles--I'm glad I let that fellow have the small loan. He seemed overwhelmed with gratitude, and said he could never repay me.

Merritt—That was strange. He told you the truth.

An Instacers Wife. ''Joe, I've begun to think my wife doesn't

tell the truth."
Why so, bill ?"
"Well, ehe threatens every week to go back to her mother, but she never goes." Messrs. Colgate & Co.'s Soaps and Perfumes oun awarded a gold medal at the Patis Exposition.



MAKING A TEST CASE.

A Newspaper Man Gives a Chapter in Personal Experience.

could be sround again.

"But since then I have never been strong. Though

have had no such sudden or violent attacks, it seems if all the time I have been steadily failing. The coug would return to me on the slightest exposure, each

time seeming to be worse than before.

"My throat began to trouble ms. I began to have reatless nights, and in the morning I would fee tired and worn out before the day's work we fairly began. My throat would choke up, as

MR. J. P. THORNBURY, 255 West 7th et. t seemed hard for me to get air into my lungs. M reath would come short, and there would seem to be ort of crackling or wheezing in my cheet. Sometim

"Then I would have violent headaches, lasting day at a time, and all the time a dull, compressed feelin ever my eyes. I would have bot, feverish flashes com over me. My nose would be stopped up, and I would raise a great deal of mucus, sometimes of a yellowish of a greenish character, and in late years often streake " I would have a pain or sense of weight or oppressio in my stomach, especially after eating. Sometimes would feel very hungry and think I could eat a grea deal; but after I sat down to the table the first two o three mouthfuls would satisfy me. I could eat no more "Doctor! Oh, yes; I was doctored by everybody for

everything—dyspepsia, liver complaint, nervous trouble lung trouble and so forth. But I didn't get any better I experimented until I got sick of taking medicine an quit taking any.

"Then I will tell you. Last October my beadache and the trouble in my throat and stemach got so be that I could not work and at times could scarcely think Even my memory seemed to be failing me, and I became despondent and gloomy. It was then that I saw trouble which were very much like mine described by patient who had been treated and cured by Dr. Blair and his a sociates. It was after reading these that I formed for myself the opinion that I had catarrh of the head throat and stomach, which opinion was in the main con-

firmed by Dr. Blair himself in a consultation that I ha firmed by Dr. Blair himself in a consultation that I hawith him shortly after,

"Well, I went under his treatment. I was paties and did not expect too much on the start. My troub had been years in coming on, and I did not expect; get rid of it in a day. I could soon see, however, that was improving. My headaches stopped entirely; in appetite improved and soon I could hardly get enough to sat. I felt as if I had taken a new lease on life. Mead and throat became clear. I gained in weight an strength and now I am as well as I ever was. Not a trace fmy trouble remains."

of my trouble remains." of my trouble remains."

Mr. Thornbury, as stated, lives at 255 West 71 street. He is now Secretary of the American Live Stor Protective Association, at Lincoln Inn Court, the latter place being his post-office address. He was for a tix aditor of the Kentucky Herald, the daily paper prints for Covington and Newport, and in past years hi creditably filled various positions on the Cincinna

When catarrh has existed in the head and upper pare of the throat for any length of time, the patient livin in a district where people are subject to catarrhal affer tion, and the disease has been left uncured, the catarr invariably, sometimes slowly, extends down the wind pupe and into the bronchial tupes, which tubes conve the air into the different parts of the lungs. The tube become affected from the swelling and the mucus arisin from catarrh, and in some instances become plugged u so that the air cannot get in as freely as it should. Shor ness of breath follows, and the patient breathes wit

bor and difficulty. In other cases there is a sound of cracking and whose ing inside the chest. At this stage of the disease the breathing is usually more rap d than when in health

The patient has also hot flashes over his body. The pain which accompanies this condition is of a du haracter, felt in the chest, behind the breast bone of inder the shoulder blade. The pain may come and go last a few days and then be absent for several other. The cough that occurs in the first stages of bronchis estarrh is dry, comes at intervals, is hacking in charater and usually most troublesome in the morning of ing or on going to bed at night, and it may be th irst evidence of the disease extending in the lungs.

At first there may be nothing brought up by the cough then there is a little tough, tenacious mucus, which the patient finds great difficulty in bringing up. Sometimes there are fits of coughing induced by th tough mucus—so violent as to cause vomiting. Later of the mucus that is raised is found to contain some patieles of yellow matter, which indicates that the smaller of yellow matter, which indicates that the smaller of yellow matter. tubes in the lungs are now affected. With this there as often streaks of blood mixed with the mucus. In sem cases the patient becomes very pale, has fever and en-

nature are spit up. The raising of cheesy or chalk lumps indicates serious mischief at work in the lungs. In some cases catarrh will extend into the lungs in When the disease has developed to such a point th differs with the different parts of the day-slight in th morning, higher in the afternoon and evening. Sometimes during the day the patient has a creeping

hour, the surface of the body feeling dry and hot. Dung the night, near the morning, there may be sweat uch sweats are known as night sweats. The pulse is usually more rapid than normal, and the patient loses fiesh and strength. A fresh cold is a

that is needed at this point to develop rapid consum tion. In some instances the patient loses strength at flesh slowly. The museless gradually waste awa. Then the patient gradually regains some of his strength

Aweak stomach and a dislike for food, which seen to have lost its teste, cause the patient to think that has a disease of the stomach instead of the lung With these diarrhors usually occurs and there is the same disturbance of the kidneys. In bronchial catery the voice often becomes weak, husky and hoarse. The is a burning pain in the throat, with difficulty in swa

D2 5th ave., near 14th st., where they will treat wit success all curable cases. Office hours—9 to 11.3 A. M., 1 to 4 P. M., 7 to 9 P. M., Sundays included Specialties.—Catarri and all diseases of the Eye, Ear Throat and Lungs, Chronic Diseases. Consultation, \$1

[From Harper's Basar.] Stranger-What, in connection with bicycl riding, strikes you most forcibly? Bicycle Rider—The road.

pectorates before any cough appears.
In some cases small masses of cheesy substance as spit up, which, when pressed between the fingers, ema a bad odor; in other cases particles of a hard, chalk

few weeks; in other cases it may be months, and eve years, before the disease attacks the lungs sufficient to cause serious interference with the general health patient is said to have catarrhal consumption. With chilly sensation, which may last from half an hour to s

Drs. Copeland and Blair are located permanently

Striking